

## Tower of Pain

Fit for a King

Will I rise from the ashes we create  
Will I fall into oblivion  
When I look up to this tower with a soul that's ripped apart  
I see my death before me and the path is cold and dark

I feel the flames surrounding my heart  
Watching my soul being torn apart  
Twenty six years I've been digging my grave  
Climbing the tower of pain

Fear shouldn't be deciding my fate  
My agony shouldn't be holding this weight  
When my heart no longer beats what will I say

Will I rise from the ashes we create  
Will I fall into oblivion  
When I look up to this tower with a soul that's ripped apart  
I see my death before me and the path is cold and dark

I hear the whisper of death in my ear  
Hell is safe for a thousands of years  
Twenty six years being told I'm a slave  
Trading desire away

Fear shouldn't be deciding my fate  
My agony shouldn't be holding this weight  
When my heart no longer beats what will I say

Will I rise from the ashes we create  
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Hell shouldn't draw me closer to Heaven  
Death shouldn't pull me closer to faith  
Hell shouldn't draw me closer to Heaven  
Death shouldn't pull me closer to faith  
I will climb the tower of pain

Blegh!  
Tower of pain!